

BLUE GRASS BLADE.

DO UNTO OTHERS AS YOU WOULD HAVE THEM DO UNTO YOU—CONFUCIUS.
THE WORLD IS MY COUNTRY; TO DO GOOD MY RELIGION—TOM PAINE.
AN HONEST GOD IS THE NOBLEST WORK OF MAN—INGERSOLL.

EDITED BY A HEATHEN IN THE INTEREST OF GOOD MORALS.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY; \$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

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\$1.00 A YEAR



Charles C. Moore
Editor

TERMS OF THE BLADE.

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5 " " " " \$2.50

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DO NOT order your paper discontinued without paying all arrears.

THAT DATE on printed address tab is the time of expiration of your subscription.

WHEN you change your address advise this office giving old as well as new address.

IF you send a year's subscription pay whether you are a new or old subscriber.

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Club Rates and Sample Copies.

The BLADE will be sent for 50 cents a year each for any order for FIVE or more. Sample copies will be sent free.

AGENTS FOR THE BLADE.

Anybody can be an Agent for the Blade by sending two cents each for ten papers or more.

ADVERTISING IN THE BLADE.

Rowell's Newspaper Directory says:

THAT \$500

Has Been Subscribed for the Linotype,

And We Start, Right Now, to Get 100,000 Readers for the B. G. B.

I have asked you to give me \$500 to make the first payment on a linotype, that will cost \$1,500 beside the expenses incident to placing it, ready for business, in the office of the Blue Grass Blade, in Lexington, Ky.

The Blade of May 11—excepting a few copies in the beginning that had "\$500" at the head of the announcement—showed you that \$500.25 had been subscribed, and some more has come in and probably will come in, and the total amount up to the printing of the Blade of May 18th will be given in these brackets (\$512.25).

It would be very remarkable if some part of the money subscribed did not, from various reasons, fail to be paid. A comparatively small part of it has been paid, but I believe that as much as \$500 of it will be paid.

There are some others who have said they intended to contribute to the fund but who have never authorized me to put their names on the list, and, of course, we have not done so.

Of course, I hope, these parties will contribute what they said they intended to do, but in this, as in all the balance, it must be a matter of conscience and generosity with them, and they must judge whether or not the fact that the amount asked for has been raised releases them from the obligation.

Candidly I cannot decide about it, but in any case, where they can, without too great inconvenience to themselves I hope they will give me the benefit of the doubt.

To say that I feel deeply grateful for this beautiful present from friends of the Blade—men and women; old and young, rich and poor is a very inadequate expression of my feeling and I intend, more practically, to show my appreciation of your kindness by an effort to make each and every one of you feel that you have made a good investment of your money in the great improvement, in many salient regards, of this little paper.

While it is true the amount given, considering the circulation of the Blade is not large, and that thousands, if not millions, of dollars are given to other newspapers, it is true that what is given to other newspapers, including all given in the infidel propaganda, is given for mercenary, or selfish motives and done with the hope of getting back more than is given, while all given to the Blue Grass Blade is given as a purely moral principle and to benefit others and when the giving will probably cause loss financially, rather than benefit, to those who give.

There is not a newspaper in America, outside of infidel propaganda, the friends of which would have assisted it as usefully as my friends have done for me in donating the \$500 for the linotype.

There are two reasons why I want Mr. Hughes retained as the publisher of the Blue Grass Blade as long as I live and he lives and the Blade lives, he to continue as such in case he survives me, as is of course probable, he being a young man, and I being nearly if not quite, an old one.

These two reasons are that this privilege belongs to Mr. Hughes as long as he desires it, because he has won it by an heroic devotion to the interests of this paper unparalleled by that of any man who was ever connected simply with the mechanical department of any newspaper. Being in no way related to me other than as, in the beginning, an accidental employee on this paper, he has showed his willingness to go to the penitentiary, if necessary in defense of the paper and of myself, and upon him, not half compensated for his labor, has fallen the brunt of the issuing of this paper.

The other reason why I want Mr. Hughes to remain as publisher of this paper is that he is not only generally competent and an indefatigable laborer, and absolutely moral man, but he has, naturally, a special fitness for this special paper that is not reasonable to suppose any other man can ever have.

Personally, I am in hard lines, financially, and I do not say that if the Blade should ever make a first class success financially, I would not take from it something to help me for the fortune that I have lost as an infidel propagandist, but I do say that I want Mr. Hughes to get a nice fortune out of this paper, in order to encourage other men to do as he has done, and I do also say that even if the Blade makes a financial success, I want to die a poor

man, because at my advanced age, fame is more than fortune to me, and I want the world to see, even more markedly, if possible, than in the case of Ingersoll, that money-getting was no part, however small, of the motive I had in being an infidel propagandist.

I left the pulpit when I had plenty of money, honored and loved by all who knew me, and in which I could have made a fortune that would easily have made me worth \$100,000 today, as my father before me had done, with but little trouble and with a hospitality and generosity that were lavish. I went into infidel propaganda when I believed it would be the ruin of me financially and socially, when I had never read any infidel book except the Bible—the finest of all infidel publications—when I had never seen any infidel in my life except a few superior men who came to hear me preach and the most prominent of whom I converted and baptized and when the world had never heard the name of Ingersoll, and I had never heard the name in my life, and yet I have not been daunted by the penitentiary and am writing this with a part of my penitentiary uniform on.

The linotype that we will have is the "Junior." It costs \$1,500, and is equal to four printers. The complete linotype costs \$3,000 and is equal to seven printers, but I am satisfied that the "Junior" will do for the Blade, or for any weekly paper. The manufacturers have guaranteed that the Junior will give us "satisfaction."

The Junior is not so complicated as the larger one and does not require a machinist.

Mr. Hughes has been to Chicago to see about it, and the manufacturers promise to deliver one the earliest possible, which can hardly be before the middle of June and probably later than that.

The Junior is almost a new invention and is not operated exactly like the other, and it will take about a month's practice on it to be an expert.

It is in size or changed in appearance. It will be set solid—that is the lines will be as close together as the closest you see in any part of the Blade, and nearly all the space now used for advertising will be used in reading matter, and free catalogues will be relied upon for our book advertising, so that the result will be that the Blade will have nearly twice as much reading matter in it as its present average.

I do not mean to underrate the long theological essays that appear in our other infidel newspapers, and some of these will be in the Blade, but the Blade will be a newspaper in the sense that it gives current news about religion and infidelity, and will, therefore, be immensely better calculated for the reading of the great masses of the people than any infidel periodical ever published.

The Blade will not worry itself much about Moses and the Devil and God.

All three of those are dead and we don't want to say things against dead people who are not here to defend themselves, but we intend to make it somewhat warm for some of the living.

I have so conquered my enemies that I am not at all afraid of ever again being arrested, just as a religious persecution by the United States Government, or by the State of Kentucky.

The rates of the Blade will be scaled from \$1.00 for a single number down to 35 cents for 100 numbers. Mr. Hughes thinks I may get 10,000 readers. I believe I will get 100,000 readers, and will work with that expectation.

To do this from the start that I now have would not be so wonderful as to have come to what it is from the start it had in the beginning. I will have the finest infidel writers in the world. The Blade never before had half so good an outlook as it has today.

I cannot succeed unless the Blade's friends help me, but I have reason to believe that they will help me.

The Blade's terms will be one cent for a single number, sent any where, \$1 a year for a single number, \$2.50 for a club of five, and a nicely bound "Behind the Bars; 31,498," or Dr. Greer's large medical work as a premium, forty cents each for a club of ten, with the same books as a premium and 85 cents each for a club of 100 with the same books as a premium.

Please send in the money you have subscribed for the linotype, and begin at once to assist the Blade to get 100,000 readers in three years, from the time the line starts; 25,000 of them to be in one year from that time.

At St. Louis they were laying the cornerstone of a Presbyterian church and a millionaire by the ugly name of Boogher was bossing the job. The derrick fell down and hurt old Boogher and killing a pretty girl right by his side.

If I had been God I would have killed old Boogher and have saved the girl. I never knew of a God that had any sense.

REICHWALD A HIGH PRIVATE.

The Ingersoll Memorial Association of Chicago has been having a little brew with our genial and amusing friend, E. C. Reichwald.

Up to the last meeting of the association Reichwald was a member of the Executive Board. Now he is sitting in a way-back seat among the privates. As Artemus Ward was wont to inquire—why is this thusly?

We don't know the whole inside of the matter, but we have learned enough to give an intelligent, accurate and reliable account of the affair.

It seems as though Reichwald wanted to be secretary at the organization of the association. But notwithstanding his clean, honest, open, business-like and successful record as secretary of the A. S. U., they didn't want him, and wouldn't have him, and he got awful sore, and to quiet him he was placed on the Executive Board.

In this capacity he had made himself offensive. He had been used to having his own way for years, and imagined that he was the whole association, just as he had been—President, Secretary, Treasurer and ex-Board of the A. S. U. When Chicago Liberals got right next to him at last, then they appreciated Wilson's long-enduring patience. Among other disagreeable matters, they let Reichwald have his whole way in getting up a Paine dinner in January. The dinner only cost \$70, and the Association \$140.

This is equal to some of his brilliant financing in the A. S. U. He's a cracker-jack on figuring. It further seems that Reichwald has been doing some surreptitious work in turning down applications for membership, carrying his personal animosities and revenges into the association.

He got tripped up on W. W. Wallace, one of Chicago's stalwart Liberals, the crime of Wallace being that he had some opinions of his own as to the "recent unpleasantness," and is a member of the National Liberal Party.

Wallace got his Highland Scotch up, and appeared before the board in person at a general meeting two weeks ago.

Then it was that Reichwald's old fantastic antics were discovered in other attempted hold-ups besides that of Wallace.

It is known that the members have wanted to get him off the Executive Board for some time. Here was their opportunity; so they just took him by the seat of the breeches, stood him on his head and thoroughly spanked him, and then each gave him a kick in his official basement, and so bounced him from office.

The members of the association wouldn't stand seven minutes the bumpiness Wilson stood for seven months.

They didn't want any more Paine-dinner financing, and seeing that Reichwald was in for running everything his own way, or run it in the ground, it became a case of having to get rid of him as an official. They began to realize that his presence on the Executive Board Jonah'd the whole business.

It is possible now that some interest and confidence will be placed in the association outside of Chicago.

It is now in order for Brother Peacock to go away off to the North Pole and sit, in his shirt tail, on a spike of the Aurora Borealis and write a letter to Secular Thought explaining this bounce of his Palm Saint.

He might have been able to get it in the Truth Seeker, but Mack hasn't forgotten those letters of Reichwald to Heston, in which he said: "Don't tell Gene," "Gene is getting your money," &c., and it looks as though "Gene," too, had given him a kick in the basement story, when he has to go away off to Canada to get a public hearing.

This bounce is a significant intimation of what will be done to Reichwald at the next convention of the A. S. U.—that is, if it ever convenes. If it does convene, and any interest taken in it, it can have but one prime object—that of fumigation. The probability is that the call will be made, and the old guard, out of self-respect, will remain away, as before.

It must now be plain to everyone that the greatest injury and set-back to organized Liberalism that ever happened in this country, was the elevation to supreme authority for eight years of E.

C. Reichwald.

Now that he is off the Executive Board of the Ingersoll Memorial Association, we feel inclined to take some interest in it, and suggest and advise membership in it. We would be glad to see a beautiful and commodious building erected in Chicago—this building to be utilized as National headquarters of Liberalism. With worn-out inefficient and irresponsible branches out of the way, there is no reason why there should not be a union of Liberal elements, with headquarters in Chicago.

This proposed building should also be utilized for lectures and social rooms and offices, and in particular a great printing plant, for free distribution of pamphlets and other Liberal literature.

It is a grand and worthy project. Chicago is in the center of the country, and will soon be our greatest city. The founders of the Ingersoll Memorial Association are looking far ahead, and building wisely. We don't want to be nomads forever. We want headquarters. A worthy cause should have its own habitation. Let Liberals all over the country think about this and interest themselves in this matter. It will be the labor of a number of years yet, but when completed, it will be the pride of Liberalism in America and an occasion of world-wide Liberal rejoicing. The membership is one dollar per annum. Write to Frederick Maimis, Secretary, 811-812 Ashland Block, Chicago, Illinois.

BULLETIN OF THE NATIONAL LIBERAL PARTY.

The Executive Board of the National Liberal Party met in Cincinnati May 17th and among other matters of business decided to issue a Bulletin in the interests of the Party.

As the constitution requires that the secretary shall make a semi-annual statement to its members either publicly or privately, it was thought that the postage and stationery required for such a statement, would pay for printing a small paper which would be sent by pound rates to ten or fifteen thousand Liberals throughout the country thus acquainting them with the work and prospects of the organization.

We must reach the Liberals, and this requires work and money. We expect to spend what money we have on hand in building up our membership. A surplus for other purposes will depend upon a large membership. This will require the work of several years.

For cases of defense, we will have to ask for donations, but we prefer a large membership to depend upon for our resources, and thus avoid begging. It is the duty of every member to go to work. The success of the Party depends upon the field workers. The officers can reach the masses only by written communication.

The members can talk direct to Liberals and induce them to join. Will you do it?

You must. Your enrollment as a member is a declaration of your zeal. It should be a matter of pride with all of you, to see that our membership is doubled every year.

Each member can surely add one to the list and the Liberal who can't get just one isn't worth the powder to blow him up, and hasn't the enthusiasm of a salt mackerel. We are going to map out some work for the members to do.

The Bulletin will be issued about July 1. We will send it broadcast, and want every Liberal to pass it on. All Liberals who have not sent in their membership fee for this year, will please send in at once.

J. B. WILSON,
Vice-President.

FROM "DISCONTENT."

Home, Wash., April 30, 1902.
Dear Mr. Moore:

Thank you for your letter. As you will see by this week's "Discontent," the confusion about our postoffice obliges us to suspend for three of four weeks.

Please keep "Discontent" on your list, however, as we shall resume publication as soon as this matter is straightened out, when I shall use the mater you have kindly sent. Fraternally yours,

JAMES F. MORTON, JR.

DR. HAMMER

My Article in the Lexington Leader Thought to Be All That Should Be Done in His Case.

Friends who are managing the case of Dr. Hammer of Newton, Iowa, have written me letters in which they say that my article in the Lexington Leader, and which was also in the Blade of May 11, is exactly accurate and is all that should be said, and that it is exactly right to have it in the Lexington Leader, but that it would be a disadvantage to make any special circulation of the Blade containing the article among the people of that community, because the Christians are so bitter against the Blade.

The matter will be discussed in the Blade by its friends and myself when thought necessary, but we will only send the Blade to its regular patrons in Iowa, when it has in it any discussion of the Dr. Hammer case.

Persons who wish to send any friends in that State the article from the Blade will please cut it from the Blade and not send the whole paper.

It is pretty hard that the case of a man in the civil courts in this country should be damaged by the fact that he has infidel friends, but the Christians have the power, and they are going to make us suffer when they can.

If it were my own case I would want all infidel papers to defend me, let the consequences be what they would, but in the case of another I will abide the judgment of those in the best position to know.

PREMIUMS

FOR THE B. G. B. THAT BEAT THE BAND.

"Behind the Bars 31498," or Dr. J. H. Greer's "Physician in the House," as a Premium For Every Five New Subscribers at 50 Cents Each.

BUT THEY MUST BE NEW ONES.

I have started out to raise 100,000 readers for the Blue Grass Blade, in 3 years from the time the linotype first turns a wheel in the Blade office, and of these 25,000 should be in one year from that time.

Of course Mr. Hughes and I appreciate that this can only be done at the minimum margin of profit. One of the plans to do this is by giving premiums. The premiums that we offer are my person-written book, "Behind the Bars; 31,498," and "A Physician in the House," by Dr. J. H. Greer, of Chicago, who, I think, is, or was, a Professor in the Medical College in that city.

For every 5 new subscribers—and they must be really new ones—at 50 cents each, I will give either one of the above books that may be selected by the party getting 5 new subscribers, and he shall have one of these books for each 5 that he may get.

The copies of "Behind the Bars; 31,498" that will be given are all neatly bound with gilt title, and a fine picture of Editor Moore.

This book belongs equally to Mr. Hughes and myself. We sold it at \$1.50 a copy until all expenses of its publication were paid and about \$100.00 over, and then we reduced the price to \$1.

The price of Dr. Greer's "Physician in the House" is \$2.75.

Dr. Greer is a friend of the Blade and his office seems to indicate that he is a rich man. Mr. Hughes has lately visited Dr. Greer's office and says he is "away up in G."

Dr. Greer has promised to supply us as many of this book as we want at a mere nominal price. As its name suggests it is intended to take the place of a physician, to a great extent, by instructing persons about the symptoms of diseases and their treatments.

The book has 1,000 pages, and is so heavy that in all case where we can we will send it (prepaid in all instances) by express.

For each 5 sent at 50 cents each, either one of these books will be sent that may be chosen by the party sending the subscribers.

Data of Ethics...
By Herbert Spencer. \$1.25.